

Enemies?

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Summary: They were two opposite sides of the spectrum. That's probably why their sex was so great. (AJ Styles/OFC) (Smut with some feels?)

1. Chapter 1

This is just a smutty one shot, kinda feely at the end, might make more if enough people like it!

* * *

><p>It wasn't right. Not in any way Lila looked at it. They were extremely different people. They fought like cats and dogs any time they were in the same room, and yet she couldn't keep her eyes and her hands off him. Lately it was becoming even more of a struggle. He was a dick. Incurable in his bigotry, loud mouthed in his ludicrous ideas, and yet still handsome as hell. As a person she hated him, as a male she panted after him. He had everything she craved in a man. The hair, the body, the accent. His voice in a crowded room made her hair stand on end in the need to slap him and fuck him at the same time.<p>

"You're miles away," Allen murmured as his beard stubble scraped across her upper back.

His lips were soft in contrast and it made her whimper.

"Sorry," she muttered.

The only time she could apologize to him and be courteous was when some part of him was touching her. He commanded submission naturally, but softly unlike many men she had known.

"It's alright darlin'. What were you thinking about?"

Lila's lips parted to explain, but her breath was knocked from her body when gloved fingers slid between her wet lips. A shuddering moan left her mouth in place of words.

"What was that hon?" he asked huskily.

She wanted to curse him for his sarcasm, but all she could sing were his praises.

"F-Fuck, I hate yo-your fingers," she hissed.

"Should I stop?"

"No!" she shouted, heart racing.

Allen chuckled and it made her roll her eyes.

"I couldn't leave you like this, even if you are a harlot," he jeered.

There it was. He couldn't keep his trap shut about it.

"You're just mad I get more pussy than you do," she retorted, "I-oooh shit!"

His fingers curled up against her sweet spot and it cut off all function to her brain, leaving her with the basic thoughts. How good his fingers felt, thick and slicked up even with his gloves. That she needed more, needed him to make her cum.

"I'm sorry, you were saying?"

Once again as she went to speak, he stepped up his game, thrusting harder and faster. Lila dropped forward farther until her face was against her forearms, barely holding back her sobbing moans as he played her well.

"I think I do pretty good. What do you think? I've got you right where I want you. I could make you beg, darlin, if I really wanted to."

She shook her head, ignoring the burn of the blankets against her skin, and argued, "I would never beg for a bigot to fuck me."

Suddenly his fingers started to slip out.

"Well, if-"

"Don't! Please don't stop!" she shouted.

With quick agility, she flung herself over and grabbed his wrist hard, pulling him over her smaller form. He smirked and she could see the smugness boiling in his thoughts. Before he could speak, she pulled him into an open mouthed kiss. One hand tugged at his hair to deepen the harsh exchange and her other went to his back, raking her nails up his skin. His chest rumbled loudly against hers as she sunk her teeth into his lip.

"Fuck me," she breathed, just a tinge of pleading to her words.

His thick abdominal muscles clenching against her stomach made her groan in response. It made her body weak when she got a feel of his raw strength.

"Since you asked so nicely," he purred, "Spread those gorgeous legs more for me Lila"

The smirk on his face was now sensual rather than condescending, the look in his eyes heavy and lustful. Heart pounding, she followed his orders, gasping as his cock lined up with her hole. Inch after thick inch forced inside her tight pussy as she breathed raggedly against his cheek.

"Oh hell darlin," he groaned, "Never fail to feel like heaven."

Her cheeks tinged a light red and she pulled him closer, hiding her embarrassment from his sight.

"Just fuck me asshole," she sighed as his lips caressed her neck.

Searing heat flooded her body with his first thrust. Gasping she clutched at his shoulders and back. For all his cocky talk, he could back it up. He'd proven time and time again how well he could push her to the edge of madness and only draw her back at the last second, both worn but sated. She was viciously torn from her thoughts as his thrusts grew rough, forcing wanton noises from her mouth. Hand still wrapped in his hair, she pulled at it, needing to do something to keep a semblance of sanity as she felt her climax scrambling up her body.

"Kiss me, bite me, something," she pleaded.

In the next instant his tongue was plunging into her open mouth, taking all she could give.

"You gonna cum for me Lila?" he panted.

She nodded. Her eyes opened in shock when he lifted from her body. She started to complain but then his still-slick gloved fingers found her clit. It was as if she was possessed, how strongly she was overcome with pleasure, her body contorting painfully in an attempt to keep him deep inside as he rutted into her core.

"A-Allen, ooooooh, fuck. I- I-"

"Shh baby, just let go for me," he crooned lowly.

That accent, his voice, it was the last trigger she needed. Head thrown back into the pillows, she let out a cry of bliss.

"You are so damn beautiful," Allen hummed.

Driven by lust, she forced herself up, enjoying his look of surprise. It took some effort but she managed to push them completely over so he was on his back.

"What are-"

"Just lie back and enjoy what this beautiful harlot can offer you," she moaned with a smirk.

Riding down on his cock made her feel so powerful and so full. With a deep breath she worked her hips on his, savoring the moans he failed to hold back.

"Fuck that feels good Lila," he gasped out.

Allen suddenly tore his gloves off and threw them somewhere behind her, one hand grabbing her hip and the other gliding up her stomach. It caused her muscles to twitch in delight. Finally his fingers tangled in her hair and he yanked her down forcefully. The change in position had her howling. His thick cock kept gliding right over her sweet spot.

>"That's it baby. Ride me til you cum," he growled, his voice shifting deeper, rougher.<p>

All power was gone from her body and she collapsed against him, a panting, moaning mess as he fucked her senseless. Every inch of her body was utterly enraptured in the pleasure pulsing in her core.

"Oh god darlin, I'm gonna blow."

"M-Me too," Lila whined.

In a last second move their mouths collided, stars shattering across her closed eyes as she moaned against his lips. When the motions stopped, she laid panting on his chest. For the first time since they had started fucking, he let her stay there. Lila wouldn't say it out loud, but she was thankful. Despite being sweaty and having their differences she enjoyed being held after sex. Especially by a man as solid as Allen. It made her feel delicate. A feeling she didn't get on a normal basis as she was always wrestling or training in some form. Fingers ran up her back and it made her shiver and her heart race.

"You okay?" he asked.

"Mmhmm," she replied softly.

Cautiously she placed her palm against the soft skin of his pectoral muscle and let her nails trace nonsense shapes. She expected him to tell her to stop, to maybe toss her off, but she was shocked when he started playing with her hair instead. She was afraid to speak as it might break the spell they both seemed to be under. Instead she let her hand do the talking for her. With gentle touches she hesitantly began caressing his chest lightly. This part was new, undiscovered between them, and she was almost terrified to tread there as it could change things. He was still an asshole with adamant views that completely rivaled her own, but right now that seemed to make no difference. His heart was beating a tune in her ear and his hands were warm against her skin.

"What... Something feels different," She finally admitted.

"Yeah," he agreed.

She waited for him to continue, maybe offer a reason why, but soon enough she was hearing soft snores. Unsure of how to proceed, she

tried to get up but was pinned back to his chest. And for some ungodly reason it made her heart ache in a good way.

2. Chapter 2

Well, I ended up writing like five chapter of this, so I'm just gonna post them anyway. SMUT!

* * *

><p>"Just ignore it," Chris urged.<p>

Lila let out a frustrated growl but nodded.

"He's only doing it to piss me off," she muttered.

"That's true, which is why you shouldn't fall for it."

She picked up her strawberry water to take a drink, but Allen's obnoxious voice filled her ears again, talking about his election choices and how those who disagree are basically wrong. Her fingers tightened harshly on the bottle before she let out a frustrated breath and threw it to the table.

"Li. Lila!" Chris called after her.

Allen looked up with a small smirk and the few superstars and divas around him backed away with amused and startled expressions.

"Well well, if it isn't"

"Look, Jones, if you don't have anything nice to say, don't say anything at all. Or didn't your mother ever teach you that?" she hissed venomously.

His brown eyes widened slightly as she poked him hard in the chest.

"I'm all for freedom of speech, but when you are using it to shit on others beliefs, it's not being used properly. Take you little communion church bullshit out of here so the rest of us can breathe in peace!"

A pang of guilt scratched hard at her heart when he frowned and a look of disappointment crossed his face. Then his pride resurfaced.

"You're right about one thing there kid. It's my freedom, my god given right. I will continu-"

"It's man's given right. No where in the bible of any kind does it give you the right to belittle others because we are quote unquote fags. Got it? In fact, you're supposed to be kind to everyone, lead them aren't you? As a follower of god? You're not being very godly right now Mr. Allen Jones," she spat, "In fact, I'd say you're being rather hedonistic. Preaching for you own pleasure rather than your god's? Yeah. So, just fuck off."

She spun, fully intending to storm off back to Chris, but her arm was

caught.

"Hey!"

"Shut up," Allen snapped.

Blue eyes narrowed on his form, contemplating punching him to get free, but before she could muster up the courage he was pulling them into a room. The door shut, leaving them in complete darkness, and her heart nearly stopped. Chest heaving, she clung to him without a second thought.

"Light," she whispered hoarsely.

"What?" he growled.

He was still tense, obviously not finished his anger yet, but her fear had overtaken her anger the instant the darkness crept in.

"Turn the fucking light on," she hissed, "Please."

Please came out in a pleading whimper and it made her cringe at how pathetic it sounded, then she rolled her eyes. As if clinging to him like he was a safety net wasn't embarrassing enough.

"Are you afraid of the dark?" he asked slowly.

"Fucking yes Allen! Bad things happen in the dark, okay?!" she snarled.

Her body went rigid before she finally relaxed when she was pulled completely against him. His big arms held her tight.

"That's why you don't like the light out during sex," he said more than asked.

"Y-Yeah," she replied.

"Why?"

She shook her head, not willing to go into that personal fact with him, and simply held him tighter.

"Well, I was gonna drag you in here and fuck my anger out, but that's kind of lost its appeal," he said with a small chuckle.

Lila sniffed and had to laugh at that. Swallowing thickly she hesitantly ran her hands up his arms, feeling some kind of way as he uttered a sigh against her ear.

"The anger is gone, but you know I'm always up for being fucked," she murmured.

"Are you sure? If you're afraid-"

"Make me not afraid," she whispered when her fingers found his soft hair, yanking him then into a kiss.

It was gentle, not their normal kiss, but it was probably for the

best with her anxiety right at the edge of boiling over.

"I need you to say it out right that you want me to," he rumbled softly.

Placing a bite on his lip, she said, "I want you to fuck me Allen."

His groan was melodic and warm as his hands found her bottom, picking her up fast.

"We have to be quick. Chris is gonna look for you soon," he growled lowly.

"Mmhmm. Thank god I have a skirt on."

With some maneuvering, he pushed her panties aside and his fingers thrust in quickly, causing a cry to crawl from her lips. She was already wet and it made his first venture in easy.

"Fuck."

"Shhh," he hissed.

Whether it was to shut her up or just to kiss her, his mouth slid over hers and his tongue slipped in. Moaning she traced her tongue along his, greedily taking in the flavor of coffee and his natural taste. Her fingers left his hair and held his shoulder and arm hard as he found her sweet spot. Lips disconnected long enough for to speak.

"Ready?"

"Y-Yes."

The sound of his zipper was loud in the nearly silent room and it filled her with pounding anticipation.

"Still on your birth control?" he asked suddenly, "Don't got a condom with me."

"Well yes du-ooooh."

His thick cock filled her fast and shut her up entirely except for harsh breaths. The air was nearly knocked from her lungs as he slammed her against the wall, brutally ramming into her pussy.

"Y-Yes oh my god," she whined against his mouth.

The concrete scraped against her shoulders as her body rose and fell on his cock, surging bliss through her core like lava.

"More, choke me," Lila demanded.

He let out a strangled groan and his fingers wrapped around her throat, heavy and warm and with just enough pressure. Panting harder to get enough breath, she managed to utter his name as she felt the telltale licks of climax begin in her loins.

"Come on darlin, cum for me," he growled.

"A-A-Almost there," she whimpered.

Suddenly her entire air supply was cut off. Her nails scrambled against his skin as her eyes rolled back in delight, her lungs aching deliciously. Her head smacked back against the wall as her earth shattering orgasm came to fruition, her mouth falling open in a silent scream.

"Fuck, Lila, so tight darlin."

When his hand left her throat, she let out a loud screech, a second climax rocking her form as she sucked in the sweet oxygen. Her name came out in a gritty moan against her ear as he held her painfully hard at the waist, his cock throbbing as warmth filled her pussy. The heat from his cum made her shudder, a long forgotten feeling to her senses. His body pinned her to the wall as they panted loud and hard. Like their last round, something felt off. She didn't ask this time, instead running her hand into his hair and pulling him into a passionate kiss that quickly devolved into small pecks.

"Better make sure we don't have sex hair," she joked softly.

When her feet met the floor, he kept a hold on her until she was stable enough to walk. The light turned on as she fixed her skirt and she was surprised to hear him start laughing. Looking up in confusion, she watched him come over, gently fixing her hair. A blush coated her cheeks as he cupped her cheek and smirked.

"Definite sex hair," he muttered.

"Yours is too, lean over."

She finger combed the messy brown locks atop his head and had to smile when she finished. There was no arguing that she really liked his hair. Their eyes locked suddenly as she looked down his face and her breath almost stopped entirely. Allen looked as if he was about to speak when there was a pounding on the door.

"AJ, I swear if you've killed her, I will not hesitate to beat the shit out of you!" Chris yelled through the door.

The intense mood was gone as they both started laughing. Allen jerked the door open and Chris entered immediately, coming over to tend to Lila like a mother hen.

"Calm down. We argued it out without fists," Lila assured him.

"Yeah, well, I have to make sure don't I?" Chris snapped, "You're like my sister, kid. It's my job."

Rolling her sapphire eyes, she pushed his arm down and grinned.

"I promise. I'm not hurt. You should know by now he'd be bleeding if he put his hands on me," she said with a snicker.

Allen had the gall to smirk behind Chris and bit his lip. Blushing, she turned Chris and pushed at his back.

"Come on, we've got a drive to make, don't we? Everyone waiting for us?"

"Yeah, yeah. They're all in the bus. Get you stuff and lets go."

She started to follow him out but was jerked back in long enough to get a searing kiss. Her heart flipped as her fingers gripped around his arm and she kissed back hard.

"Be safe."

Breathless, she nodded with wide eyes.

"You too."

3. Chapter 3

No smut. Just story plot, deepening between Aj and Lila. If you like, please feel free to drop a comment! Thanks to those that have already.

* * *

><p>"You're just a breath of fresh air," Renee said.<p>

Lila smiled, feeling a bit awkward, and said, "Thanks."

"For real. You are strong and speak your mind, but you're not mean. A lot of people around here think you have to be rude to get your point across," the blonde insisted.

Lila wasn't sure how to respond, so she nodded and said, "Yeah, that it very true."

Lila was not the biggest fan of Renee, for many personal reasons, but she tolerated the older woman in small doses as she was friends with many of her own friends; Chris, Jon who was dating said woman, Joe, Jonathan and Josh, Trinity, and Sarona.

"She's got a point. Except when you go all out on AJ," Chris spoke up.

There was a round of laughter as she blushed and shrugged.

"What can I say? The guy knows how to make me angry," Lila replied.

"I think you just have unresolved sexual tension," Trinity teased as she sat by Jonathan.

"Ew, what?!" she gasped, trying to look offended by the idea while her body reacted violently at the thought of him in that sense.

"Yes, ew," Chris retorted, making a face, "She has much better choices of men. Me for example."

"Double ew," Lila grunted, sipping her wine cooler.

"Hey!" he snapped, leaning forward and smacking her knee.

"Thought you said we were like siblings?" She teased.

He rolled his eyes.

"I'd rather date you than have you go after someone who would only belittle you. Don't get me wrong. Allen is a great athlete, a good guy, really upstanding most of the time, but he can be an asshole to you. I don't like that."

Lila shrugged and said, "No worries there. We're too different."

"So if you didn't have conflicting views, would you date him?" Renee asked.

The auburn haired woman froze with a confused look on her face. That was just hard to imagine.

"He'd be someone totally different, so maybe? I don't know what he'd be like if he wasn't an asshole to me most of the time."

"Let's just not ponder that thought any farther. Who's up for alcoholic phase 10?" Chris said, shutting down the Allen conversation effectively as everyone jumped on the game suggestion.

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It was almost two in the morning when her phone lit up with a text. Groaning she squinted through the dark and unlocked the screen, opening the message.

'Did ya'll make it safely?'

Lila cocked her head to the side in curiosity and tapped out her reply.

'Yeah. Got here about an hour ago. You get here okay?'

She was just starting to fall back asleep when her phone lit up again.

'Yep. Did I wake you?'

'Kind of. I was dozing but not asleep. Why?'

Before the reply got back to her, she was asleep.

She woke up the next morning bright and early at seven to three texts from Allen. She checked them as she gathered her clothes for the day.

'Was gonna see if you wanted to come hang out but I'll let you sleep.'

'Sorry I woke you.'

'Night darlin'

For some asinine reason, her heart pattered at his nickname for her. Realizing it was only forty five minutes before she was supposed to meet Chris in the breakfast area, she jumped into the shower then blow dried her hair, leaving just enough time to dress and do her light makeup before she had to rush out. She took out her phone and texted Chris that she'd be down soon as she waited for the elevator. When the doors opened, she had to let out a surprised laugh.

"I'm guessing you're going down?" Allen asked with a big grin.

"Yep."

She walked in and the doors had barely shut before he was on her. Pinned up against the wall, she let her hands explore his hard back, enjoying the soft fabric on her fingertips as he bit along her neck.

"Damn," he said suddenly, pulling back.

Concerned, she asked worriedly, "What?"

"I must'a grabbed you harder than I thought," he muttered, "You got a light bruise."

Lila's breath caught slightly as he traced a finger along her neck, right where he had choked her at the arena last night. Blue eyes met brown for only a moment until she lunged forward, pulling him back down.

"I- Think- We're- About- To- Stop," he mumbled between kisses.

She groaned and pulled back, looking up at the elevator numbers. Sure enough they were on floor two.

"Damn it," she groaned.

He pressed one last quick kiss to her mouth before the doors opened. Her entire trembled slightly as he winked before walking out. She followed, leaving a decent space between her and Allen, and found Chris sitting with Jon and Renee.

"Hey, you sleep well?" Chris asked.

"Pretty well," Lila replied, offering a smile at the couple as she sat her bags down, "I gotta get some food."

A low whistle sounded behind her as she filled her plate full of fruit, toast and eggs. The small woman turned and lifted a curious brow at Joseph, better known as Curtis Axel.

"Can I help you?" she asked.

"You sure like to eat, don't you? How's a woman like you store so much food? You're not _that_ big."

Lila's mouth fell open at that comment and he had the audacity to laugh.

"Calm down chick, I'm just asking," he said, lifting his hands in

surrender.

"What I eat or don't eat is none of your business Mr. Hennig."

"Well, I'd just suggest toning it down if you plan on staying a diva for long, because they don't like big girls around here," he replied.

Before she could second guess herself, she started to lift her plate to throw in his face, but her arm was caught.

"I wouldn't do that," she heard the all-too-familiar southern voice say, "And Joseph, I'd suggest moving along."

"What?" Joseph asked incredulously.

"You heard what I said. There's no need to be insulting ladies around here," Allen replied tersely.

The bigger man looked as if he was about to reply, but snorted and stalked off. Swallowing thickly, Lila put her plate down.

"You okay?" Allen asked.

"Yeah, I'm just... I need air."

How dare he. She hardly ever had contact with him, so why her? So consumed in her inner ranting it wasn't until she was outside that she realized she was being followed. Assuming it was Joseph coming back for a second round of insults, she swung around with the intent to yell but went quiet as she saw Allen.

"Why did you follow me?" she finally asked.

"To make sure you're okay," he said as if it was the most natural thing in the world.

She almost questioned why again until he cut her off.

"You need to go eat before we all leave," he said.

Snorting, she crossed her arms across her chest and said, "You heard him, I need to slim down."

Allen's face was unreadable.

"Where? Where do you plan on slimming down Lila? The way I see it, you lose any more weight you won't have any shape to your body at all," he said coolly.

She stepped back in shock and looked down at her body.

"Excuse me?!"

"Tha- Look. You're slender enough as it is. Leave it at that."

Hesitantly she asked, "Are you sure?"

He groaned and rolled his eyes.

"You've never questioned your physical shape before. Why start now? He was just being an idiot. You _know_ I like your body."

Allen's voice took on a huskier tone and it made her shudder in delight. When he stepped forward, she went back until she was against the wall.

"I can barely keep my damn hands off ya darlin."

Blushing, she nodded.

"Good. Don't doubt yourself any more Lila. And don't listen to assholes. I'm the only one that can give you hell."

"You do well enough that I don't think I could handle any one else joining in," she admitted with a small laugh.

"Good. Now go eat."

With that, he was gone. She took a deep breath to calm her nerves then trekked back inside, grabbed her plate, and sat next to her friends.

"So, wanna explain what that was about?" Jon asked with a grin.

"I don't know what you're talking about," Lila replied, digging into her fruit mix.

>"Don't pretend Allen didn't just chase you outside."<p>

"He-" Lila sighed and rolled her eyes, "He didn't chase me. For once since we've met, he came to my defense."

She refused to elaborate further and the topic of conversation was moved on to the schedule for the night but she hardly participated as she was too wrapped up in her thoughts.

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Lila's match with Summer went well. There were no slip ups and the crowd actually got pretty into it, which was a big plus at the end of the night.

"I think we're finally getting some heat behind this feud," Danielle said excitedly.

"I know! Did you hear the crowd at the end?! They were so pissed that you won," Lila snickered.

Danielle grinned and pulled the shorter woman into a hug.

"You going out to the club with everyone tonight?"

"Nah, probably not. Just gonna stay in the room and get some rest probably," Lila replied, unsure of her actual plans because Allen and herself had been too busy to talk about hooking up.

"Well, have fun with that," Danielle said in return, "Don't do anything crazy."

Rolling her blue eyes, Lila nudged the blonde and giggled.

"Don't worry. No wild orgies without inviting you," she assured the other woman.

"Oh you slut."

The two went their separate ways once they exited the building and Lila checked her phone. Seeing that she had two missed calls and two texts had her worried. They were all from Chris.

'Hey, you didn't answer, but the bus broke down. I'm riding with some of the guys.'

'Try to catch a ride with Danielle?'

"Mother fucking fuck!"

"Still curse more than a sailor."

Squealing, she spun and glared at Allen, who grinned.

"What seems to be your problem?" he asked finally.

"Fucking bus broke down and I missed Chris's calls and text about it and he left and everyone I hang with is gone an-"

"You can ride with me," he said with a shrug.

She hesitated then smirked.

"Sure I won't gay up your car?" she asked.

"It's a rental, what do I care," he responded with a smug grin.

Rolling her eyes, she sighed.

"I guess I have no other option."

With that she followed Allen to his SUV. Color her surprised when he grabbed her bags and threw them in, then opened her door for her. She couldn't help but stare at him.

"What?" he asked, brows furrowing.

"When did you get so... gentlemanly?"

Chuckling, he said, "Always been a gentleman, just never had a reason to show you."

He shut the door for her before climbing into his own seat and they buckled up before taking off. The silence was awkward.

"Music?" he asked.

"Yeah, please."

The first thing he turned on made her cringe. The beat itself wasn't

bad, but it the words made her want to gag; Religious music was far from her cup of tea. For the sake of civility, she kept her thoughts to herself. When he switched it off suddenly, she let out a groan.

"Oh thank god," she muttered.

"Why didn't you say something if you don't like it?" he asked.

"You're driving, you get to pick," she replied, "Driving etiquette."

"I could see you squirming. Wondered if you'd tell me to turn it off."

"Nope, not that much of an jerk," she said, turning to look more out of the window.

Apparently she had fallen asleep because the next thing she knew she was being shaken awake.

"We here?" she asked sleepily.

"Yeah, I got your stuff, come on."

"You don't have to," she argued, stifling a yawn with her forearm.

As she climbed out of the SUV, she stumbled for a step or two until an arm came around her waist.

"I got it, thanks. Just gotta shake the sleep off."

With a loud groan of relief, she leaned over and touched her toes, stretching back up towards the sky next.

"Alright, I'm good. Gimme my bags," she said, making grabby hands at him.

He smirked and said, "Nice try darlin. Get going."

"But-"

"But nothing. Just being a gentleman."

He winked and she rolled her eyes in return. Why did he have to be sweet all of a sudden? What changed? Sure, they'd been a little more civil over time but this was a sudden jump. Opening doors, carrying her bags, defending her. It made her really think hard about what his motive could be. Allen saying his name tore her from her thoughts.

"Alright sir, you're in room 517, which is the fifth floor. What's your name miss?"

"Lila Moore."

The clerk looked through his computer before lifting a finger.

"Give me just a moment Miss Moore."

"Fucking kidding me?" she muttered huffily.

The poor man looked distraught so she quickly added, "Not you! Not your fault. I understand, just tired. Sorry."

With another yawn, she spun and rested her arm on the desk, noticing Allen staring at her.

"You can just leave my stuff, I got it," she tried to convince him.

"You look like your about to keel over there hon. I seriously doubt ya'd be able to make it to your room alone."

Anger piqued for a moment as butterflies stormed up in her stomach from his attention.

"Excuse me? Miss Moore?"

His face looked even more upset than before and her heart sunk.

"I'm sorry to say that your reservation was lost. I'm not sure how or why, but it's been booted out."

Cursing and muttering, she took out her wallet.

"Can I just get another one?"

The look on his face told her all she needed to know.

"You're full, aren't you?"

He nodded.

"With the WWE company staying here, we are booked full. The best I can do is offer you a discount for your next stay at any of our cha-"

"It's fine. Thank you," she cut him off, giving a stiff smile.

She took out her phone, planning on calling Chris and asking to bunk, but it was jerked from her hand.

"Hey, wh-"

"You can stay in my room," Allen said, taking off before she could argue.

"Damn you! If you didn't have my bags I could just take off," she yelled in annoyance, rushing to catch up to him.

4. Chapter 4

Discussions and smut! Ya'll are great for your comments! :)

* * *

><p>If she thought the car ride was awkward, this was even worse. Lila was settled on the couch, leaned back against the uncomfortable arm, watching an old rerun of the Munsters while Allen reclined on the bed. He had kept insisting she could take the bed but she refused, explaining that it was his room and she would do no such thing. Her phone ringing startled her from her TV haze.<p>

"Hello?" she answered quickly.

"Where are you boo?!" Trinity yelled through the phone.

It was obvious they were still at the club because there was music pounding and people yelling in the background.

"Hotel, why?"

"Didn't Danielle invite you out?" Trinity asked, "I'll have to beat that woman."

Chuckling, Lila replied, "No, no she did. Don't blame her. I just didn't feel up to going out tonight. Too much trouble you know?"

"Ah, yeah. I guess? Not really. You should be here! There are so many cute guys, and ladies! You'd be scoring left and right, woman."

Lila rolled her eyes but grinned.

"I'm sure I would. Everyone is just clambering to get their paws all over me."

There was a hiccup before Trinity responded, "Oh, but they are babe! Jon told me that Josh heard Ettore telling Stu that Austin wants to fuck you. And Ettore and Kofi would join. Hell, you're so cute with the right amount of liquid courage, I'd go for you."

"Oh lord. You're too drunk. I seriously doubt that either man would fuck me Trin. Austin, Ettore, and Kofi are much much out of my league. And you. I love you lady but you're married," Lila replied with a snicker.

"I- I could get Jon to join us. You kn-"

"Trinity!" Lila cut her off.

Her cheeks were burning at the implication. Of course she would do that in a heart beat, Trinity and Jonathan were gorgeous, but she knew it was the alcohol talking.

"I'm just saying boo."

"And I'm just saying you're super drunk if you're offering yourself and your husband to me," Lila chuckled.

"Think about it!" Trinity said right before the line cut out.

"What a lush," Lila muttered with a giggle.

Her cheeks hurt from smiling so much.

"Well, that was interestin'."

"Oh holy fuck!"

Lila nearly jumped out of her seat, having forgotten she was in the room with Allen. He looked amused for a second before it turned to neutral.

"What was all that about?"

"Trinity's drunk ramblings, that's all," Lila replied.

"I'm surprised you turned her down. Thought you were into women?" he asked.

The small woman shrugged and said, "I am, but she's drunk, like I said. She'd never really fuck me, just like the guys wouldn't."

"What is the appeal?" he asked suddenly.

Confused, Lila replied, "Appeal?"

He sighed and fell back, folding his hands atop his head.

"What makes you want women?"

Carefully, she mulled over her answer before saying, "Probably the same thing that makes you want women. Besides the fact I can't make a child with a woman, I can still love them, hold them, kiss them, and enjoy all the hot sex."

He cringed slightly which made her sigh.

"Let's just stop talking about it. This is one of those subjects that will lead us to fighting and I'm enjoying sitting in silence for once."

"Come up here."

She almost argued. The pleading look on his face forced her to give in. Part of her knew she would probably regret it, but the rest of her wanted to keep the peace. She started to sit a good foot away from him when he reached out and jerked her onto his lap.

"What are you doing?" she murmured when his hand ran down her cheek.

A small smile curved at his lips when he said, "I'm trying to understand. Talk to me."

Heart fluttering, she nodded.

"With women, there's a lot more common ground. We both understand the emotions. We both have fun shopping together. We both like going on romantic dates more than most men do. I can hold her and she can hold me. We can cry together or be the rock the other needs. And then the sex... it's completely different than with a man obviously, yet it's still just as satisfying. Getting to go down on a woman, hearing her moan and feeling her claw my shoulders, getting to taste every inch,

it's just addictive."

She was surprised to find her eyes had shut during her talking, and opened them to find Allen watching intently. Expecting disgust, she cautiously inched back.

"Well?"

"I-" he paused and grabbed her hand, pulling her back up, "I can't pretend to understand. In my belief, it's still wrong."

With a sigh, she nodded.

"Listen Lila, it's wrong, but with how you explain it, I can't say it's exactly disgusting."

That was a huge shock.

"Really?"

Her answer came in the form of being pulled into a kiss.

"How can I fault you for what you feel?"

Lila was sure her heart stopped beating for a moment at those words. Never did she ever expect that.

"Plus you were right. It's not my place to judge you."

"Okay, where has the real Allen gone?" she teased.

Allen grinned and twirled a finger into a lock of her hair, pulling her back into another kiss. It was hot and sweet and everything she'd expect from a lover, not just a fuck buddy.

"As much as I'd love to continue this, it's getting late," he groaned.

The clock's red numbers said two forty to her surprise, and she nodded in agreement.

"Tomorrow," she said.

With that, they got up from the bed and got into their sleep clothes, which delightfully ended up being just boxers for him. Her mind swirled with dirty thoughts as she looked over his form. He had the perfect body for her taste. It was pure torture to be so tired she couldn't muster up the endurance for at least one round, but it helped knowing he was tired as well. Uncomfortable with her own body, she climbed into the bed beside him and mentally questioned where she was lay. Did she lay facing away from him? Or would he think she was asking him to spoon her? Did she face him? The first and last time they slept in a bed together she slept on his chest until they both work up an hour later and she went to her own room. This was completely different.

"You're going to get wrinkles," Allen said suddenly.

She jerked her head up in disbelief as he chuckled.

"Stop over thinking. It's weird, yeah, but we need sleep. Just sleep how you're comfortable."

Lila nodded and slid until her back was on the bed, stone still. Her female instincts screamed at her to cuddle up to him and rest her face on his chest, but her brain fought off that urge at every turn.

"Oh for goodness sakes darlin."

"What?" she bit out, trying not to blush at her obvious awkward thoughts.

"Get over here," he demanded.

Allen yanked her by her wrist so she was right where she craved to be, tucked under his arm and against his chest. Her ears were pounding with the racing of her heart and for some reason unknown to even herself she tried to keep her breathing short and light. Maybe it was an attempt to keep a bit of space between their bodies. He squashed the attempt by pulling her close so every inch of their bodies were pressed together. It wasn't as bad as she would have thought.

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When she woke, her first realization was that sleeping with Allen had not been a dream. The second was that she'd been having incredible sex dreams about said man and his erection against her bottom wasn't helping.

"You awake?" he asked.

Her third realization was that he sounded like a southern sex god when he first woke up. Out of instinct, she pushed back against his cock and groaned.

"Take that as a yes," he gasped, "What's got ya all riled up darlin?"

"Let's see. I was having a fucking hot dream then I woke up with a nice dick all snuggled against my ass and to top it off you have sleepy voice," She nearly whimpered.

The ache in her core was throbbing in need, making her normal filter fly right out the window. Without a second thought, she wrapped her leg back around his thigh and grabbed the hand on her belly, shoving it towards her pussy.

"Please," she moaned.

"Oh fuck," he grunted as she ground back on his cock, "Calm down harlot, I got you baby."

Her skin felt like it was on fire as he pushed her shorts and panties down, the room air nice and cool in contrast. Fingers slid along her slit and pressed against her clit roughly.

"Shit," she whined, arching into his touch, biting her lip hard, "Hurry, get your cock in me. Now. Please."

Her chest heaved in excited breaths as he cursed and moved around. None too soon he was back against her, lifting her leg over his hip as his thick head pressed to her hole.

"A-Ah fuck yes," she hissed.

One hand flung back and clawed at his hip while the other twisted into the sheets.

"You're bein' quite the hell cat darlin'," he crooned.

She felt as if she was being pulled under water as he pounded into her hard and fast, her consciousness wavering as she teetered on the edge.

"M-More. Talk to me," she demanded weakly.

"You feel so damn good baby. So tight and wet on my dick. Best pussy I've ever had."

Eyes screwing shut, she rode back on his cock as hard as she could, squealing and moaning as he drove in deep.

"I love your cock Allen. I-It's so big. It almost hurts. I fucking love it," she cried.

"Damn right you do darlin. Best fucking dick you've ever had, isn't it?" he growled.

Unable to take it any longer, she let go of him and stroked her clit hard, pinching and flicking until her body gave in.

"Oh my fucking god Allen! Yes. Best. Ever! Fuck, fuck, fuck. Sooooo fucking good. Ooooh. Fuck. D-Don't stop. Go-Gonna cum again."

"Cum again for me then baby. Squeeze my dick til I cum."

The sensations in her body had tears filling her eyes as she buried her face in the pillow closest to her, biting hard at the fabric as she screamed loudly. Allen's moans saturated her senses as his arm pinned her to him around her stomach. Mouth pressed against her neck, she got to feel every vibration he unleashed as he poured into her core. She slowed to a stop once his cock stopped pulsing, thoroughly worn out. The room was much hotter, seemingly humid even though she knew that was ridiculous. Allen, sweaty and hot against her back, wasn't helping the heat, but she didn't dare move.

"You sure get crazy when you're turned on," he said breathlessly with a laugh.

Lila shrugged one shoulder and said, "What can I say? Just can't control myself with you."

There was a small silence before they both broke into laughter at her words. She pretended she didn't notice his fingers stroking her stomach, pretended she didn't feel him leaving soft kisses across her neck, pretended her heart wasn't aching to have this feeling every morning.

5. Chapter 5

No smut. Sweetness and fluff and revelations. So, I have more of this written up, but this could also be a great stopping place. It's up to you guys. Think I should post more or is this good for our couple?

* * *

><p>"You're acting weird," Trinity said as soon as she sat down next to Lila.<p>

The auburn haired woman lifted an eyebrow in confusion.

"Pray tell what the hell you mean," she joked.

"Nick has been hitting on you all week! He even told me he was trying to pick you up, wanting a date, maybe more, and you just didn't even notice," Trinity explained, "What is going on with you?"

Cheeks turning red, Lila shrugged, returning to her Sesame chicken as if it were the best food on the planet.

"I had no idea. Guess my mind has just been out of it with this feud," she lied.

"Mmmhmm, sure. Lady, you haven't been out with us girls in two weeks! And I know it's not just because I tried to hook up with you."

Snickering, Lila nudged her.

"How about that eh? Wanna threesome still?"

The older woman gave her a slight glare and shook her head, her voice taking on a softer tone.

"I'm serious Li. Is everything okay?"

"Everything is fine," Lila replied.

Suddenly the other woman sat up straighter and smirked.

"Good, cause here's your chance to prove it to me."

Before Lila could ask what she meant, Nick Nemeth dropped beside her on the bench.

"Lila, babe, I feel like we haven't been out in forever," he said with a huge smile, "What do you say we remedy that tragedy? Me, you, tomorrow night, local bar?"

Lila was torn. On one hand, she was free to do whatever and whoever she wanted, and maybe this would break her funk and prove to Trinity that nothing was going on. On the other hand, it seemed like when they had a night off, she was with Allen, fucking until dawn then awkwardly cuddling. Of course it was probably dangerous to get used to him. They weren't build on roses and poems, they were built on angry sex that had changed just a bit. They would never have anything concrete or near a real relationship with how they still disagreed

about so much.

"Uh, sure," Lila replied softly, offering a weak smile.

Nick let out a whoop and planted a sloppy kiss on her forehead.

"You won't regret it. I'll wine and dine you so well you'll regret not having taken the offer earlier."

Once he was gone, Trinity patted her shoulder.

"You look like you're gonna be sick. You okay?"

"Mhmm, think the Chinese food is getting to me," she lied as guilt chewed away at her guts.

Why did it feel so wrong?

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"A date?"

Screaming in terror, Lila turned and nearly fell back over the parking spot divider.

"Asshole! Don't fucking sneak up on me in dark parking lot," She hissed, slapping him for good measure.

His expression didn't lighten, making her worry.

"What's wrong?"

"You're going on a date? With Nemeth of all people?" he asked slowly.

She sucked in a breath and looked away instantly.

"It- I don't know. I mean, I guess. Kind of? Trinity said I was being weird and needed to get out and... I feel like I'm monopolizing your time when you could be out getting yourself a real girlfriend or whatever and Nick kept bugging me about it. I agreed mostly to shut him up, but it would also give you a night alone an-"

"A night al- You're gonna screw him?!"

His anger came through furiously and she stumbled back into the SUV she was sharing with Chris, suddenly afraid.

"I- I- I-"

"You what?" he snarled.

He advanced fast and suddenly she was trapped. Swallowing hard, she couldn't meet his eyes, instead staring at his throat.

"Why the hell would you sleep with him? Huh?! Do I not fuck you good enough? Because you must be a damn good actor with how much you scream for me. Or is it just part of your slutty behavior?! Have to have more than one man in your bed? That it? Am I just part of your collection of men you're fucking?! Must get a good laugh when you

leave huh? How many men you got wrapped around your little pinky? Five? Ten?!"

"God no!" she hissed.

Pain in her chest made it feel like she'd actually been struck, and tears gathered in her eyes, falling when she finally met his eyes.

"I haven't slept with anyone else in months Allen! Just you!"

She tried to hold it in but her lip wobbled, making her feel entirely too childish for a discussion of this magnitude.

"I'm fucking afraid that I actually like you. You-you, not just your cock and the sex. Do you know how fucking scary that is for me?! You hate people like me! Our sex is based on your hatred of me. You obviously still think bad of me if you think I'm fucking other people. Jesus. When could I?! Have you not noticed I spend damn near every waking moment that I'm not working, with you?! Or texting you?! I- You- Why do you hate me so much?!"

"You idiot," he snapped.

She was going to retort, but instantly his mouth was on hers harshly. She sobbed against his lips when his arms came around her.

"I don't hate you at all," he whispered, "I thought I did. In the beginning, I know I did. But now, all I can think about is you. I'm sorry about what I said. Just the thought of you being with him in any form, especially in his bed-" he let out a low growl that made her hair stand on end, "It made me so mad! He shouldn't be allowed to touch you. You're too beautiful, too good."

She shook her head slowly and croaked out, "I am not. You could do so much better."

"You're the best there is darlin'," he whispered.

Thumbs ran under her eyes, wiping her tears away, and she finally allowed herself to look at him.

"I want you. I want more than secret sex in the night. I want to be able to take you out, and hold you, and kiss you. I want those idiots to know you're taken, to leave you alone."

Her tongue darted out and wet her lips nervously.

"What are you suggesting exactly?" she asked.

"Let me court you. Take you on dates, watch movies together, talk over lunch. If you still want sex, I won't complain but I don't want you to feel that's all I want you for. I want more."

She hid her face in her hands as tears came out again.

"Don't hide," he whispered.

"I-I want that too," she whimpered.

"Be mine?"

Nodding, she returned his kiss passionately.

"How sweet. Now can you not screw on my rental?"

"Oh fuck!" Lila screamed.

Allen managed to catch her tumbling form and dragged her to her feet. Chris stood there with an unreadable expression, just staring.

"So, when did you plan on telling me?" he asked finally.

"Well, how much did you hear?" Lila asked carefully.

"Enough to know you've been fucking around in secret for months," Chris replied, looking un-amused, "So?"

"Then you obviously heard that we just now agreed to something... more stable. I would have told you soon. Probably tomorrow."

Chris nodded sharply and started forward, gently moving Lila to the side and getting in Allen's face, who looked pretty frightened to be honest.

"You hurt her? Your career here is dead. Your popularity and fame will be gone. You will be lucky if you're not fix feet under when I'm done with you. You got that _Styles_?"

"Yeah," Allen replied.

"I'm a big girl Chris, I can threaten on my own," Lila cut in with a groan.

"No you can't. You're practically a kid still. Be quiet and let me play the dad role here."

She bit her lip hard, trying not to laugh, but it slipped out when he crossed his arms over his chest.

"Do not laugh at me!"

"Sorry, _dad_."

"Damn it Li. You just ruined the whole mood I had going. Brat!"

She dodged his playful smack and grinned, bowing slightly.

"So, you still riding with me or-?"

Lila and Allen looked at each other, both shrugging, until Chris sighed.

"Just ride with him. I can finally ride with someone with good music taste maybe."

Throwing him two middle fingers, she hooked her arm in Allen's and said overly loudly, "Let's get away from the loser before it rubs off on us."

6. Chapter 6

Okay, just to explain, the reason I never gave them a full back story is because this really just started out a smut one shot and well... it took on a life of it's own lol. I promise that I will be adding parts of their backstory together in the rest of whatever I write. This chapter has smut and sweetness!

* * *

><p>"Soo, since we're doing this, should we like, talk about ourselves?" Lila asked slowly, tapping on her knees that were drawn up to her chest as she sat in the front seat.<p>

"Yeah, probably. How should we do that?"

She shrugged and bit her lip, gazing out at the stars above.

"I say something, then you respond on that topic then start one of your own?"

"Sounds good," he replied.

"Okay, so, I don't have any close family, including parents or siblings or anything. Chris is the closest thing I have," she said, coming out of the gate with an emotional but basic fact.

"Dang. Well, my mom and dad live back in Georgia, no siblings, and I have four kids but their mom and I are divorced. Have been for almost two years now."

"Wow," Lila murmured, then had to smile at the image in her mind, "I bet you look super cute as a dad."

She wasn't sure if it was a trick of the light or her mind, but his cheeks colored slightly at her comment.

"They're my world, to be honest."

The look of adoration in his eyes made her smile and butterflies storm her stomach.

"That's a wonderful thing. I don't know why but it makes me so happy when I see parents who are proud of their kids."

He offered a returning smile before clearing his throat.

"You obviously know I'm Christian and I take my faith seriously. With our schedule I don't get to go to church like I want to, but I attend when I'm able to."

Lila cringed slightly and bit her lip. She had no real problem with organized religion. Everyone had the freedom to worship how they wanted, it's just when their worship overrode others that she got angry. One of the main reasons for her and Allen having their issues.

"I'm not religious. I'm not saying I don't believe in a higher power, but I don't want to give names because I don't agree that any one

religion is right. I admire those, like yourself, that have dedication to their faith though. Doesn't help that I had a terrible experience at a church when I was younger. So there's that. Hope that doesn't change wanting to try this," she said, rambling as she waved her hand around nervously.

"Why would that change anything? I already knew if you were even religious we didn't follow the same way," he replied softly, "'Long as you don't go insultin' the big man, we're good."

Lila nodded and said honestly, "I would never dream of doing that. Now, besides wrestling, my hobbies are video games, reading, and a nice hike in the woods. I would spend ninety percent of my day in nature if the temperature was good enough. Hate heat though."

"You game? Seriously? I'm like a game addict!" he said enthusiastically, turning to give her a huge grin, "Sweet. And I totally feel you on the outdoors. You ever gone four wheeling?"

"Like, the majority of my childhood!" she retorted happily.

"You'll have to come out to my property some time and we can ride together," he offered, "Then we can game in the man cave all night."

She fell back in her seat and couldn't stop a sigh. He looked over in confusion as she laid her head on her knees.

"Sorry, that just sounds heavenly. You have no idea. I haven't gotten to do anything like that in... almost sixteen years."

"Then we're doin' it," he replied, hesitantly reaching out and laying his hand over hers.

Lila offered him a grateful smile and started rubbing his thumb with hers before she could over think it. How strange it was that she already began to feel comfortable with him.

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"Seriously? Three months you've been getting some from him and ya'll still fight like that?" Trinity asked in a doubtful tone.

"Uh, yeah? Sex didn't mean we agreed on anything. We just found each other physically attractive," Lila replied with a shrug.

That earned a smack to her shoulder from Sarona.

"Don't move," the elder woman demanded.

Holding back a laugh, she managed to retort, "Yes mistress, only if you promise to hit me again."

She saw Sarona roll her eyes in the big mirror and it made her giggle.

"So, how is that gonna work anyway. Not like you're just gonna stop liking women, right?" Trinity asked, dipping the nail brush back in the polish, finished with the purple and black designs on her

nails.

"Well no. But when I'm in a... relationship... I keep my opinions of others to myself, women included," Lila sighed and bit her lip in thought, "Fuck it feels weird to say that. I mean, we're not exactly boyfriend and girlfriend or anything but we're trying it out so that means I have to curb any and all lustful thoughts of others. Or at least not vocalize them."

"Damn, so I gotta take that offer off the table then right? Shucks, and I was just about to convince the hubs."

"If mama domme wasn't holding me back right now..."

Lila narrowed her eyes and suddenly Sarona tapped her shoulder, giving her a wink in the mirror.

"You're free to move. Just don't touch your hair or the curls will pro'ly fall out."

Trinity let out a curse and jumped back, eyes comically wide.

"You don't get to tease me like that and then run away!" Lila screeched, chasing the older woman.

She let out a maniacal cackle and kicked her speed up a notch. She was a breath away from tackling Trinity when arms wrapped around her waist.

"What the fuck?!" She squealed as she was lifted in the air against a strong chest.

"What do you think you're doing kid?" Joe asked.

Lila stopped struggling once she realized who was holding her and let out a long groan.

"I'm trying to beat Trin for being a jerk, can't you tell? Now kindly put me down?"

"Why are you trying to beat her?" he asked in reply.

Trinity jumped back from around the corner and said, "Oh-ho, come on Li! Let's go find your boyfriend 'ey?"

After a little wiggling the giant Samoan let her down and she grinned at his confused look.

"Boyfriend, when did this happen?"

"Technic-"

"She's been fucking round with Allen behind our backs," Trinity said.

"What? I'm a little hurt that I didn't know about this," Joe said with a chuckle, then looked even more confused, "I thought you guys-"

"Yes, we fought a lot. Now we're going on a date. Can we not make a

big deal of this?" she pleaded, "I don't want this being a big rumor around here and interfering with work."

"Gotcha baby girl. No worries. Chris know about this?"

With an eye roll, Lila replied, "Not that he needed to, but yes."

"Good, I'm guessing he gave him the third degree?"

"Of course I did."

She turned to see Chris walking up, strutting and grinning proudly.

"Oh my god. Okay. I'm out of here. Don't gossip like school kids now guys," Lila teased before taking off with Trinity, "Lord woman, what did you start?"

Trinity smirked and shrugged.

"They'll know soon enough when ya'll are making out in public."

"We're not teenagers Trin. We controlled ourselves for months before, we can do it now," the auburn haired woman argued.

When they stepped into catering, her heart nearly seized up. She scolded herself and set about trying to look normal as she followed Trinity down the food line, getting her favorites without looking over her shoulder at Allen every five seconds. Did he always look that good? Or was she just getting new romance jitters?

"Damn, you're really into him, aren't you?" Trinity mumbled, giving the shorter woman a grin.

Lila shook her head shortly and said, "No. That's not it. I just- I haven't done anything like this in a long time. And I'm suddenly feeling nervous and then stupid for being nervous, and- when did I turn into a ditzzy floozy?!"

"Chill Li. It's normal."

She wanted to argue, but at that moment Trinity turned and led her off towards the table where Jon, Renee, Josh, and Jonathan were sitting. Blue eyes caught brown and she bit her lip, her breath catching at the small smirk that slid onto his face. She nearly ditched Trinity to go sit with him, but at that moment Rami slid into the chair across from him. Allen greeted the red head and Lila took that chance to look away.

"What was that about?" Renee asked quietly when the two women got to the table.

"What was what about?" Trinity asked.

"Lila and Allen were giving each other heart eyes," Josh filled in with a chuckle, "Like two star crossed lovers destined to never sit together in catering."

Jonathan smacked him but laughed along. Lila rolled her eyes and picked up a strawberry chunk, throwing it at the first twin she could hit.

"Don't be assholes."

Trinity nudged her leg but she ignored her, focusing on eating her fruit salad.

"Really?" Trinity sighed.

"Don't. Not now," Lila retorted quietly.

The older woman shook her head with an annoyed noise but didn't speak a word on the topic.

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Lila stretched back and let out a groan as her back popped, the feeling relaxing her entire body.

"So when are you gonna run off to lover boy?" Chris asked.

She looked over just in time to catch the popcorn he threw her way and smirked as she ate the piece.

"I don't know. Waiting for him to let me know what room he's in, if he even wants me over. I've been in his room a lot lately."

"And?" the blonde asked, raising an eyebrow, "Weren't you out fucking him most nights anyway?"

Blushing she said, "I guess, but this is different. We're talking and I'm sleeping in his bed, not leaving right away. I'm a lot to handle, you know that. I come best in small doses."

Chris snorted and rolled his eyes.

"Yeah, but he obviously can handle you at your full capacity. You've spent the last two weeks nearly glued together at the hip. If he didn't tire of you ten days ago, he's not gonna tire of you now."

"Thanks and ouch at the same time," she chuckled.

"Shut up and watch the movie kid. If I'm asleep when you leave, text me and let me know you got to him okay," the Canadian grumbled, rolling onto his side.

She said nothing but made a mental note to do that as she returned to watching Mulan. Yeah, twenty-five and she still loved Disney movies. It was her Achilles heel. It wasn't until Shang was complimenting Mulan on her fighting that her phone lit up.

'Just got settled in. Come on over if you feel up to it darlin.
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Calming the butterflies in her stomach, she texted back a quick reply and gathered up her bags.

"Text me," Chris mumbled from against his pillow.

She couldn't help but grin at the big man snuggling up in his blankets.

"Got it," she assured him.

He gave her a thumbs up before she left the room and made the trek up a floor and down a hall to find Allen's room. About thirty seconds after she knocked, the door opened.

'Made it safe dad' she texted Chris, looking up when the door opened.

"Hey," Allen said softly, stepping back to let her in.

"Hey yourself."

She flashed him a quick smile before putting her bags against a chair. Just as she spun around, arms slid around her and pulled her flush to his body. That was the moment she noticed he was shirtless.

"Oh," she murmured with a growing grin.

"How was your day darlin'?" he asked.

"Good, good. Better now."

With that, she reached up and pulled him into a biting kiss, nipping and licking at his lips for all she was worth. Her free hands took up roaming across his chest, enjoying the slight prickle of hair on his hard body.

Between kisses, she gasped out, "How's yours?"

"Fine. Gotta say I agree with ya though."

His tongue plunged into her mouth and she greedily sucked on the muscle, whimpering as his flesh slid across her own. Every touch of him had a dramatic effect on her growing arousal, making her wetter with every kiss.

"On the bed," he demanded gently as he pulled back, "Undress first."

She took very little time, whipping her head over her shirt and throwing her bra with it on the floor and slipping out of her shorts and panties. Once she was settled on the bed, she looked over Allen in delight. Palming his cock, he stood tall and broad, completely naked, almost glaring down at her.

"Spread those thighs baby."

Lila fell onto her back as he mounted the bed and crawled close, nudging her thighs apart with his hand. When his fingers slipped down to dip into her wetness, she couldn't contain a gasp of excitement. Any contact he gave her was incredible. She managed to open her eyes just in time to find him dipping down. The first flick of his tongue had her writhing on the mattress, crying out lowly. Each stroke after

felt like delirious pleasure. She hid her mouth against her arm in an attempt to stifle her noises, but when he sucked on her clit, she knew it was useless, too close to care anymore.

"Fuck that fee-feels so good," she whined.

Without a thought, she buried her fingers in his hair, tugging him closer. His fingers on her leg tightened painfully while the ones in her pussy curled up against her sweet spot. The familiar burning started in her core and worked up fast until she was thrashing and arching, chasing the sweet release.

"A-Ah, so so close. Fuck fuck fuck. Allen!"

His name came out as a keening whimper, a sound begging for more. Then it all came down around her. Crying out, she couldn't help but pull his head closer by his locks, moaning his name as her body shook and quivered. Suddenly her legs were thrown off and he slid over her body, jerking her thighs around his hips. She was surprised by his sudden aggressive nature but it was also hot, making it all that much better when he slammed in.

"Oh my god!" she cried.

Her nails bit into his shoulder and she pulled him down so their noses touched, just needing him close as she moved with him. The intimacy of his eyes staring her down made her slightly self-conscious but it was chased away when he spoke.

"You're like my own little slice of heaven darlin'."

Her heart warmed and she cupped his cheek. She parted her lips to speak but he kissed her instead. Groaning she wrapped her arms around his neck and sunk her nails into his back, scratching up as his thrusts grew harder. She tried to scream, tried to tell him she was close again, tried to make any noise but every one was devoured by his mouth. Every thrust of his hips had his cock plunging deep and fast right where she craved him. It had her on the brink of no return. Everything suddenly became harder, rougher, and it was just enough to send her careening over the edge. She managed to jerk her mouth back, gulping lung fulls of air as she cried out.

"Oh fuck Lila," he moaned.

Hips jerking led to warmth spreading in her pussy, making her flush at the delightful feeling. Her eyes fluttered open and she bit her lip when she found him staring, his eyes filled with something indescribable. Reaching to his face, she ran a finger along his cheek and leaned up, giving him a gentle kiss. It was better than any words she could think to express her feelings at the moment.

7. Chapter 7

Smut, smut, smut, smut. Some back story. Hope you all enjoy!

* * *

><p>Lila waited nervously as she watched Allen pacing outside around his truck, face red and hand flying angrily as she spoke into his

cell. He finally stopped and seemed to cool down then pocketed his phone before climbing back in.<p>

"Everything okay?" she asked cautiously.

"Yeah. Yeah, just- Annoyed," he muttered as he started the truck.

"What happened?"

"Oh just arguing with the ex 'bout the kids," he replied, "Nothing big. Sorry about that."

"No worries. So how far are we?" Lila replied.

"Just about fifteen minutes."

She felt it would be too ridiculous to say it out loud, but she was incredibly excited to be going to his house for their weekend off. It had been too long since she had been anywhere other than the cities they stayed in. She frowned at how pathetic that sounded in her mind. Hell, before she had met Allen this last year, she hadn't been in anything resembling a relationship, as fucked up as theirs had started. The first day they had both been on the main roster together had ended in a fight because she had kissed Saraya, albeit playfully, and he had made a snide comment about gays. It was like from that day forward he pushed her buttons as much as he could, and almost four months ago it had turned into angry sex.

"I have a question," she decided to say.

"What's that darlin'?" he replied, looking over.

She swooned for a second when he flashed her a smile then set herself straight, clearing her throat.

"I've noticed lately, even before we decided to try," she hesitated and motioned between them, "This, that you've cut back on the hateful comments. Yet you were so full of them in the beginning. Why was that?"

He chuckled then groaned.

"You probably won't believe this, but it was a mix of hating myself for likin' you and wantin' to see you angry. You're gorgeous when you're mad," he said, shaking his head with a grin.

Lila blinked repeatedly, trying to register what he said, then a giggle slipped out as her cheeks flushed.

"What, really?"

"Yeah, really. I hated that after the first time I saw you yellin' that I could only think about your face bein' all flushed and how much you bit your lip, how you acted just like a caged wolf," he groaned and shot her a playful glare, "Different topic."

"What, why?! I'm enjoying this," she protested.

When he reached down and tried to subtly adjust his dick, she

realized why he was trying to get off topic. Did he really like it that much?! Biting her lip, she unbuckled and leaned over.

"Hey, seat belt," he said.

Ignoring him, she got as close to him as she could and lifted his arm, which got a loud protest. Once her hand was on his crotch, he went silent with a slight gasp.

"Should I start an argument with you any time I want sex then?" she teased.

Her fingers wrapped around the hardening bulge in his jeans.

"You- You can get that any time you want without that," he hummed lowly.

"Mmm, but apparently me being a bitch does things to you."

"You're not ever a bitch, it's just the way you act," he stammered.

She leaned up as much as she could and parted her mouth, placing a soft bite to his stubbly neck.

"Like, what was it, a caged wolf? Kind of like how I am when you fuck me?"

His breaths started coming faster as she rubbed slowly along his cock.

"Pretty sure I can get rather wild when your cock is in me. Something about you being over me just does things to me," she whispered, poking her tongue out to run up his neck.

"Lila, if you don't stop-"

"What, you gonna pull over and fuck me in the woods?" she teased.

Of course he wouldn't. She smirked and squeezed gently on his dick, enjoying the twitch it gave and the heave of breath he took. As well as they matched in the bedroom, she was much more out there than he was sexually. She'd have no qualms about fucking in a deserted parking lot or behind a store, while he was definitely one to keep it behind closed doors. Which was fine; She just liked teasing him. When the sound of tires crunching over gravel sounded along with the truck bouncing, she looked up in surprise. Then he stopped and shut it off completely.

"Get your sexy little ass out of the truck, now," he commanded.

"Huh?" she asked, sitting up so he could get out.

He stood in the door way and crooked his fingers.

"Com'on darlin'," he crooned, smirking.

She carefully slid across the seat until she was on the edge, peering at him doubtfully.

"What's going on?" she asked.

"Just trust me."

Biting her lip, she took his hand and jumped from the truck which was just tall enough to give her a bit of trouble. The scent of trees and rain was heavy in the air, making her take a deep breath to take as much in as she could.

"Now, I believe I told ya to stop, didn't I?" he asked.

His voice held a stern tone that made her shiver in response.

Lila grinned and said, "Yeah, but-"

All of a sudden he forced her around and landed a hard smack on her bottom. Squeaking, she spun her head in shock, staring at him in disbelief.

"Did- Did you just... spank me?"

Allen smirked and both of her cheeks were grabbed hard, stealing her breath away.

"I believe I did."

Lips connected with her neck as his hands slid around to the button of her jeans, undoing them quickly.

"Allen, I- oooh fuck."

His fingers swiftly found her clit. She instantly turned to jelly, falling back into his arms.

"You really are my little harlot aren't you Lila?" he rumbled against her ear.

"Shi- Yes!" she whimpered.

"You want me to take ya right here?"

Her heart sped up at the suggestion. Would he actually do it?

"Fuck yes," she moaned.

"I don't know..." he trailed off and she could practically hear the smirk on his face.

It wasn't until he started to pull his hand out that she reacted. She caught his wrist and held it tight, not letting him move.

"Please, more," she breathed.

"Well, since you asked so nicely."

His wrist jerked from her hold and suddenly his fingers found her entrance, thrusting up in. Arching back, she managed to open her eyes and meet his gaze. She reached up and pulled him into a half-assed kiss as he started fingering her quickly. Pleasure spun wildly in her

gut, only intensified when his other hand groped her breast hard and his teeth nipped at her cheek.

"Oh, oh my god. That feels- Don't stop," she begged, rutting down on his hand.

"You gonna cum for me darlin'?"

"Yeeesss," she moaned.

"Not yet."

He jerked his hand out and she was about to demand to know why when she heard his belt coming undone followed by his zipper. Catching the drift, she pushed her own jeans down.

"Reach up and hold on to the bed. You should be just short enough that this'll work perfect," he instructed.

He lifted her slightly and she grabbed the edge of the truck bed, gasping when he wrapped an arm around her middle and used the other to spread her legs back until his dick pressed against her wet hole.

"Gonna have to help hold yourself so you don't fall, 'kay baby?" Allen asked.

"Mhmm."

She nodded affirmatively, a cry escaping her as he shoved in.

"Fuck Allen," she moaned.

He gave a grunt of a reply and was suddenly thrusting in hard. Her fingers ached as she squeezed the truck with all her might, both to hold on and keep from screaming. Who knew if anyone would come to investigate the noise. The thought alone had her keening louder than she wanted; knowing anyone could come along and find them, see them fucking like this, it drove her wild. All of a sudden his arm tightened on her stomach then he yanked her down harder on his cock.

"Oh fuck!"

Throwing her head back, her brows furrowed and she bit her lip, grinding back against him passionately.

"I-I'm gonna cum," she whimpered, "Please don't stop this time."

He let out a ragged laugh and the hand on her stomach dipped down, caressing her nub perfectly in time with his thrusts.

"Not gonna stop darlin'. Cum for me," he groaned.

She was sure her arms were going to give out as waves of blinding pleasure hit her hard, only able to focus on how deep he felt in her pussy and how incredible his fingers felt on her clit. Her fingers started to slip and she gasped.

"S-Stop, I'm loosing my grip," she panted.

He stopped quickly and helped her back onto her feet. Before anything could be said, she took hold of him and pushed him against the truck, dropping down to her knees.

"Lila," he started.

She cut him off, taking his glistening cock in her mouth eagerly. He hissed and a hand instantly came to cup her head.

"Darlin' you don- don't have to," he moaned.

Lila rolled her eyes behind her closed lids and sucked harder on his dick, moaning at the flavors she could taste. His precum was the strongest and it made her hungry for more. She rarely got to feast on his cock so each time she did it was a delicious treat. Twitching and hot, his dick filled her mouth to her throat with each bob of her head.

"You are so damn good at this baby."

She smirked around his cock. If he thought this was damn good, he'd love what was coming next. With careful precision, she wiggled down farther onto his cock, mentally cheering at his choked moan and his fingers jerking in her hair.

"Ah! Oh fuck. Gonna make me cum," he growled.

Moaning her response, she worked hard, bobbing and sucking and jerking until his cock throbbed hard. She moved back and gratefully caught every shot against her tongue, gently suckling on the head until he was hissing and pulling her off. Looking up, she playfully licked her lips and winked.

"Damn," he breathed lowly.

"So what made you actually stop here? I thought you were against public sex?" she asked as she rose, fixing her pants.

He chuckled lightly as he fixed his own and said, "I own this road. It's part of my property."

That explained a lot. He opened the door and offered his hand, grinning as she took it and still struggled to climb into the big truck.

"Come on shorty. If you're gonna be with me, gotta get used to the truck," he said, giving her a light smack on the ass.

She glared at him but inside her heart was beating fast, the thought of being with him for a long time made her unabashedly happy.

8. Chapter 8

I'm iffy on this chapter but I can't do anything more with it I guess. Smut, some sweetness, and fun in nature. Hope you all enjoy! Feel free to drop a review if you do!

* * *

><p>Lila let out an excited scream and tightened her arms around Allen more, terrified and exhilarated at the speed they were going by the trees. The colors of greens, browns, and reds raced by as a mixture almost unidentifiable.<p>

"Don't kill us!" she yelled as they went over a jump.

"Oh trust me baby, I know what I'm doin'," he called back, "Hold on tighter."

She did without question and suddenly they were flying in the air. After a loud squeal, she gulped in breaths of air, trying to calm her heart. They went around a sharp curve and slowed down by a small river. After he was off, she swung her leg over and hopped off, unable to keep the smile off her face as she looked around.

"This is beautiful," she murmured, "You're so lucky to live here."

"I agree," he replied, "Wanna get your feet wet?"

She looked over in shock just to find him unlacing his boots. It wasn't until he was completely barefoot and heading to the water that she realized he was serious. With little care she shucked her sneakers off. When she got to his side, she took his offered hand and carefully strode into the water, her breath being taken away at the cool temperatures. Even though it was cold, it felt amazing. She hesitated when the water got up to her mid calves, mere inches from her short capris.

"What, afraid of a little water?" Allen teased.

She caught his smirking gaze and flipped him a middle finger, releasing his hand and going in further. Each step brought the cold water up further and kept making her gasp as her skin prickled until she was waist deep. A sudden thought made her freeze.

"Allen?!"

"What darlin'?"

"There aren't snakes in here, right?" she asked softly, eyes darting around.

She couldn't see anything that would point to the slithery creatures but her natural fear of them made her paranoid.

"There's always the chance, but you should be safe," he replied.

Arms came around her midsection and his chest pressed to her back, taking the edge off the frigid temperatures. When his facial hair scraped along her neck, she dipped her head to the side obligingly, welcoming the sensations. Warm and soft his lips trailed gentle kisses up her neck until her came to her ear, biting ever so slightly on her flesh there.

"Guess what?" he asked quietly.

"Hmm?"

"Hold your breath."

"Wha- Aaah?!" she squealed as she was picked up and tossed.

Before she hit the water she dragged in air and then landed with a smack on the surface, sinking until her butt hit the bottom. The freezing water swirled around her body and made her shudder, rapidly stealing her sense of direction. She managed to kick off the ground and break air just in time for Allen to grab her.

"I'm so sorry baby. Are you okay? I didn't think you'd sink that far. Damn it. Please say you're okay," he begged, his large hands pushing her soaking hair from her face.

She breathed harshly and grimaced against the feeling of being completely wet while clothed, but she couldn't bring herself to get mad once she saw his concerned face.

"Lila?" he asked.

"Shut up and get me dry," she muttered, letting a smile slip onto her face.

They quickly got out of the water onto a soft grassy area of the bank and he started rubbing her and squeezing at her clothes. With his hands all over her body, she quickly got warm, and not just from the sun. Her hair stood on end as he took his time, rubbing along every inch of her body until her breaths were coming out slow and hard. It wasn't the time nor the place to be getting turned on so she tried to ignore it, was almost able to until he dipped down and pressed his nose against hers.

"You seem like you're having issues," he murmured, the hand on her back moving down to cup her ass.

"W-What? How'd you know?" she asked.

"You gotta realize I can read your body darlin'. Not to mention your nipples are standin' at attention."

Blushing, she looked down to find that indeed they were, showing through both thin materials of her bra and shirt.

"You just can't control yourself, can ya?" he asked teasingly before their mouths crashed together hard.

A retort was begging to come out but it was completely gone when his hand shoved down her capris.

"You're already so wet," he groaned.

She smacked him which earned a surprised look.

"Bad timing asshole," she joked.

Smirking he pinched her clit between his knuckles, making her shudder with a whimper. He nudged her and she fell back easily, buzzing with

excitement as he leaned down and kissed her hard. Something about being topped by this man left an astounding feeling in her body, how warm and solid he felt pressed against her, how he smelled like faint cologne and the woods with just a tinge of sweat. It had her panting for him each time he was around. A rather hard thrust of his fingers had her crying out. She reached down quickly and tugged at his jeans.

"Open them," she groaned as he curled his fingers.

Trying not to focus on the pulsing bliss traveling through her veins, she watched in excitement as he jerked his belt open and popped the button from his jeans. Without waiting she rolled and forced his jeans down, eagerly taking hold of his half hard cock. The prospect of getting to suck his dick twice in one day had her moaning already. As soon as she wrapped her lips around his cock, she heard that beautiful moan of his. It added tremendously to the pressure in her pussy. A hand shakily stroked her head as she sucked and rubbed along his dick, letting the tip of her tongue trace the veins and ridges she craved to know as well as her own skin. His other hand sped up, going deeper and harder, the sound of her juices getting louder with each thrust. He always managed to find that sweet spot right away and it drove her insane. Moaning around his flesh, she wiggled around to take him deeper.

"Y-Ya really love that, don't ya?" he panted.

She moaned a positive response and he groaned lowly, tightening his fingers in her auburn hair. Her body clenched in reaction when he suddenly jerked her to a stop, her strands burning painfully, deliciously. Lila could barely contain herself when he started thrusting his hips in time with his fingers, choking her with his cock as he hooked his digits and his thumb rubbed her clit. It was getting hard to breathe but it only made it that much better.

"S-Shit baby. I'm gonna cum. Cum with me."

As easy as it would be to let go, she wanted to taste him first. She sucked as hard as she could until he was shaking, moaning louder, nearly hurting her pussy as he fucked her hard with his fingers.

"Oh yeah Lila. Feels so fuckin' good. Want me to cum in your mouth baby?"

She nodded and worked harder, eyes screwing shut as she felt her orgasm teasing, her body tightening with his words. He'd always been a little uncomfortable with the dirtier side of sex talk, but he was killing it; every word from his mouth now sounded like the sexiest thing.

"Fuck, swallow darlin'"

That was it, her heart felt as if it exploded from his words as she was overcome with ecstasy, screaming around his dick. She made a conscious effort to swallow his cum but the sensation wracking her body made it hard to focus, each slide of his fingers on her sweet spot driving it all higher. He suddenly pulled from her mouth and she was moved, an easy feat with how boneless she felt, so he could reach deeper.

"You're gonna cum again darlin'. I can see it. Do it. Cum again for me."

His mouth came close to her ear, panting and warm as he whispered lowly in his sexy voice, telling her how he wanted to see her come undone again, how beautiful it was, she was. With a flick of his thumb on her clit, she was gone, collapsing into a sobbing mess as the electric torrents ripped through her body.

"God you are breath-takin'!"

She fought to breathe for a few moments until her heart rate returned to normal. When she could see again, she focused up on the clear blue color of the sky filtering through the tall trees. Turning she pulled him into a passionate kiss and ended with a bite to his lip.

"Think you're dry enough to ride home?" he asked teasingly.

She gave him the middle finger as he got up and offered her a hand. With his help she stood, slipped on her dry sneakers, and joined him on the four wheeler. Clinging to him, she watched in exhilaration as they swerved and sped back towards what had to be the house. Her suspicions were confirmed when she saw the shed that housed the vehicle.

"How was that?" he asked as he climbed off.

"That was so incredible! You gotta let me drive next time!" she cheered.

She jumped off and launched herself into his chest, panting heavily from joy. He chuckled and held her gently.

"I'll let you drive if you wear a helmet," he replied when she pulled back.

Lila groaned playfully but winked and nodded. Pushing her auburn locks from her face, she looked around with a big grin.

"It's been long enough that I agree. So what's next?"

He looked at the watch on his wrist and asked, "Hungry?"

"That time already?" she asked in surprise.

When he confirmed that it was already six thirty, she took his hand and let him lead her into the house. It was a beautiful place; two story, light blue with brown shutters and doors. It was the story book home. She couldn't help but gawk at everything and how perfect it was. When she'd jokingly asked if he kept sexy french maids around to keep it clean, he'd explained that he actually did have someone but it was his mom/ She'd come over to keep the dust and grime up while he was traveling, and in return he gave her money. It was incredibly sweet in her mind because he'd explained his mother was at the age that working long hours hurt but his parents still needed extra income so it helped them both out.

"You eat deer?"

She stopped dead in the door way and couldn't hold back a face of horror.

"Please tell me you're joking," she muttered.

His expression told her that he was not.

"I take it you don't. That's fine. We got plenty'a options. Come out here and help pick somethin' "

The look of disgust was still on her face when she met him out in the garage, but it quickly went away as he jerked his shirt off, mumbling about the heat. That was always a gorgeous sight. Licking her lips, she leaned against the wall as he opened a deep freezer, watching his muscles moving along his arms and torso as he held it up while dredging around in the bin. Even freshly fulfilled she couldn't get enough of visually eating him up. He was as close to perfection as one man could get.

"We got steaks of all different cuts, ground beef, hot dogs-"

"Ooh! Could we do hot dogs on a fire outside? I saw a burning pit," she cut in, eyes lighting up at the idea.

He gave her a mildly surprised look and asked, "You don't want somethin' a little more put together?"

She waved that off and came over, sliding between him and the freezer to pull him into a soft kiss. Of course she couldn't help but sneak in a feel of his body, down his chest and to his butt with a quick squeeze. That ass was definitely phenomenal. Smirking at her thoughts, she pulled back.

"Nope. I wanna be outside for a bit more if that's okay," she finally said, "We have all night to be inside."

"Are ya sure?" he asked.

Lila nodded again and tugged on his arm.

"Come on. I'm a simple woman to please usually. I just wanna be without technology for a bit longer."

With that, he gave her a smile and grabbed things for hot dogs then led her outside. It didn't take long to get the fire started. She offered to help but he refused, saying something about women not needing to do the man's job. All the while she watched, mildly enchanted, as he got a huge fire going, got everything set out, and handed her a skewer.

"Thanks. "

"No problem. "

It was quiet as she looked around, infatuated by the purples, oranges, and pinks in the dimming sky as well as the noises of nothing but nature.

"You're burnin' that. "

Startled, she jerked the hot dog out and quickly blew out the flame. Upon further inspection, she decided it was definitely still edible.

"It's a good thing I don't mind burnt food," She said with a slight snicker.

"What got you so distracted?" he asked, taking a bit of his own.

She shrugged and looked around again.

"I just miss this. It's so peaceful. Quiet but so loud with life. It's heavenly."

Her blue eyes opened wide in surprise when his arm came around her, pulling her close. She almost questioned him, but he kissed the top of her head and started rubbing her upper back. The thought of conversation drifted from her mind and she started eating, silently enjoying her little slice of nature heaven. They each ate two more dogs before it was getting chilly enough out that she was getting goosebumps.

"Cold?" he asked.

"Kinda. Wanna show me that man cave you have?"

The fire was put out and she held his hand tightly as he took her inside in the near darkness. It made her chest ache and her thoughts race, but as long as she was touching him it was muted. She was incredibly thankful when they stepped in the well lit house.

"Why don't you head on down? I'm gonna grab drinks," he offered, opening the door and gesturing.

"Sure, thanks."

â€

After several rounds of Mortal Kombat, Soulcalibur V, and some sports games she completely sucked at, Lila found herself lying sleepily on Allen's chest on the couch. His hand played with her hair as she ran her fingertips along his side, barely paying attention to the movie on the screen. The feels stumbling around her in chest were heavy, but good. The fact Allen was giving them to her? It baffled her mind. How did one go from nearly hating someone to being so content lying in their arms? She shouldn't be surprised though, with how their fucking had over time become more and more intimate, more time spent after the actual act just lying together. Maybe they had fought so much _because_ the sexual tension was there.

"You still awake?" he asked softly.

"Mhmm," she hummed.

"This might sound stupid, but I wanted to make sure you're actually havin' a good time," he explained.

Her eyebrows lifted and she turned her head slightly to catch his warm eyes.

Flashing him a small smile, she said, "I am. I've had more fun than I have in a long time."

His answering smile gave her tingles to go along with the happy heavy feeling that lingered. Resting her head back down, she let her eyes shut and relaxed into the feeling of his fingers in her hair. It wasn't long until she was dragged into a deep sleep.

9. Chapter 9

These two seriously won't leave me alone! Come on AJ, get out of my muses for a second! Anyway, here be another chapter! It's a little shorter, but I got like 5 more chapters after this lined up so that should make up for it lol. This one goes a little more indepth on Allen and his kids, and just family feels all together.

* * *

><p>When Lila woke up, she was surprised to find she was in a bed. A big, comfortable, gorgeous bed.<p>

"What? How the hell did I get here?" she mumbled sleepily, rubbing her eyes.

After pulling her messy hair into a bun, she climbed from the bed and opened the door to head down to the living room. Allen's voice in the kitchen caught her attention along with a tantalizing scent, and when she came in, she realized he was talking to someone on the phone as he plated food.

"You sure you're gonna make it dad?"

"Yeah bud. No worries. You know I'll be there when I say I will," Allen replied, putting a plate on the counter next to his cell phone.

There was a pause but then the voice came on again.

"I know. I just miss you."

The big man let out a low sigh and leaned into the counter. The tension was clear in his posture.

"I miss you too Ajay. I miss your brothers and sister too. I got you guys next weekend though. We can go camping and fishing if ya'll want," Allen said.

She watched the look of desperation on his face change to one of amusement as the kid on the phone instantly went on and on about proving he could catch bigger fish than his dad.

"Hey dad, I gotta go. Mom needs the phone," Ajay said.

"Alright kiddo. Love you. Let Avery, Albey, and Anney know I love them too, okay?"

"Love you too dad. I'll tell 'em."

Lila couldn't handle the melancholic expression on his face and thus

decided to try to remedy it. He looked up as her footsteps became audible but before he could turn she wrapped her arms around his waist, pressing a kiss to his back.

"Morning," he said when his hand covered hers.

"Good morning."

She peppered a few more kisses across his back before letting him go. He spun and wrapped her up immediately, their lips meeting softly.

"How'd I get in the bed?" she asked with a small grin.

"I carried ya. Didn't want your back hurtin'," he explained.

"You could have woke me up."

He shrugged and said, "Yeah, but I didn't want to."

Rolling her eyes, she pulled back and tugged at his ear playfully.

"I'm not a damn glass doll. I can handle walking my happy ass up the stairs," she argued.

"I know that darlin'. You're just so cute when you're sleepin'."

Her cheeks warmed and she pulled away, clearing her throat out of embarrassment.

"So what's for breakfast?"

"Just eggs and bacon," he replied, reaching back and handing over a plate.

She thanked him and followed him to the kitchen table.

"So that was your son on the phone?"

That brought a smile to his face as he munched on bacon.

"Yep, that was Ajay, my oldest. He's got a soccer game this comin' Friday and then I get to take the kids from there until early Sunday morning," he explained.

"That's great! Is he good?"

"Oh he's phenomenal!" He paused and grinned, "Pun intended. He's a goalie and this entire season his team has only lost one game. They're headin' to finals soon."

Lila watched in fascination as he told her all about Ajay's soccer skills and how Avery was looking to get into baseball and Albey into T-ball. He spoke so animatedly and passionately about them, and especially Anney who was apparently going to be three in October. The light in his eyes told her the little girl had her daddy wrapped around her finger. She was right. He looked incredibly cute in dad mode.

"Why you smiling' so much?" he asked suddenly.

"Just enjoying listening to you talk about them," she admitted shrugging, "It's really... beautiful."

â€|

Heading to work on Sunday felt like a death sentence almost. Of course she still loved her career, and she wouldn't change it ever, but the weekend away had been perfect. Nature, video games, movies, cuddling, good food, and even better sex. It wasn't until they split up at the arena that she realized she hadn't talked to Chris all weekend. That reminder came in the form of said blonde glaring at her as he strutted her way.

"Where the hell have you been?! I haven't heard from you all weekend. Lover boy didn't bother to respond to me either! God Lila, you could have been hurt!"

Without thinking, she rose on her tiptoes and wrapped him in a hug. Chris hesitated then returned the embrace tightly.

"What's wrong?" he asked.

She shook her head and took a deep breath, trying to battle the emotions bubbling in her guts.

"I think being around Allen is making me all soft," she murmured with a chuckle, "But I just- Thank you, uh, for everything you've ever done for me. You're like the big brother I never had. It- It means a lot."

"I'm old enough to be your dad kid," was all he said in return.

That made her smile as she rolled her eyes, squeezing him harder for a moment before letting him go. When she dropped back to her flat feet, he stared at her cautiously.

"What brought that on?"

"Just letting my emotions get to me I guess. Allen was talking to his son yesterday morning and it made me get all feely about my family and shit, and I realized I hadn't ever really thanked you for stepping in where they left and- Yeah."

The auburn haired woman bit her lip to stop the rambling and looked up at him nervously to find him smiling.

"You're not the worst stray I could have taken in. At least you haven't given me fleas yet."

Scoffing, she slapped his arm but the smile seemed glued to her lips. He caught her hand when she went to pull away and she was surprised when he held it in his.

"Seriously though Li?" he said, rubbing his thumb across her hand, "You deserve the best, kid. I'm happy to be your father figure as long as you'll have me. Besides, Sierra and Cheyenne could use another strong female role model."

Blue eyes blinked rapidly as Lila let out a sigh.

"Okay, let's stop this mushy shit. I can't cry right now," she giggled.

Chris chuckled and wrapped her in a hug again, pressing a kiss to the top of her head. She relished in the contact until she heard her name being called.

"Gotta go," she said, pulling back with a wide smile.

"Catch you later Li."

She rushed off to where she found Trinity and Sarona staring at her, looking as if she'd grown two heads.

"What?" she asked.

"Please explain what that just was?!"

Lila blinked slowly, confused, then asked, "Me and Chris hugging?"

"We don't ever see you guys hugging," Trinity replied.

"It was a little strange," Sarona added.

"Look, it wasn't like that. I just got a little emotional," Lila explained, "Now, onto another topic. How was your weekend off? Do anything exciting?"

"Unless you count sitting by a pool exciting, then no," Sarona said with a chuckle.

"Tell us all about your two day date," Trinity encouraged.

Lila rolled her eyes and said, "I talk about myself all the time. Let's talk about you guys!"

The two older women shared a look before simultaneously saying, "No."

Knowing she couldn't get out of it, she pulled the women to catering where she knew they could speak without prying ears. She didn't want anyone over hearing her gushing details about Allen considering they weren't out in the open yet. Plus, they probably didn't need to hear the details she was going to give.

10. Chapter 10

I'm sorry... Some of ya'll might dislike me for this chapter but it's not too bad. Our couple is far from perfect but they're still damn good. Expect drama in the future chapters as well! And of course, there's smut. :)

* * *

><p>"Well this sucks," Lila snapped with a sigh, falling back onto the bed.<p>

"It's not a big deal darlin'. We can meet up the next morning," Allen assured her, rubbing her back gently.

"Yeah, I know that," she muttered.

Rolling her eyes, she turned over and let out a low groan. She rather not admit it out loud, but she'd gotten used to the almost constant company of Allen. It felt weird to have to go back to not sleeping in his bed.

"You gonna room with Chris?" he asked as fingertips began caressing her upper back.

"Probably. I should ask him if he's cool with it since I've been staying with you. Let me do that real quick."

Lila leaned over and snagged her phone off the night stand, unlocking the screen just to find a text waiting. Her mouth dropped open in shock when she read the text and saw the picture.

"What in the fuck Nick?" she muttered huffily, quickly typing out a reply.

"Nick?" Allen asked, suddenly popping up over her shoulder.

"Yeah," she sighed, bringing up Chris's name in her texts.

'Hey, tomorrow night, can I ride and room with you? I'm in the live show with you but Allen's at the other one. Let me know so we can leave together in the morning.'

"What did Nick say?" the big man asked.

She wasn't sure why, but she had a bad feeling about telling Allen what the flirtatious blonde had sent her. Shivers rolled up her spine as he pressed a kiss to her shoulder.

"It wasn't exactly what he said that was the problem," she hedged.

"What does that even mean?"

"Just- He sent a dick pic," she muttered, "Don't worry, I told him I wasn't interested."

Allen went tense against her back and she knew instantly she probably should have told him. It wasn't like her to lie though either.

"Why would he send you that?"

"You want the honest answer?" she asked.

She leaned back and bit her lip, unsure how he would take knowing her and Nick had hooked up before. That's why he had asked for her to hang out a while ago.

"Yeah," he said sharply.

"I'm not exactly proud of it, but he and I had sex a long time ago."

It was before I even met you, but I guess he's hoping it'll happen again. I let him know in no uncertain terms that it wasn't happening. You can read the text if you want."

"Of course ya have," Allen sighed bitterly, falling back.

"What? What does that mean?" she snapped, turning to look at him in shock.

He rolled his eyes then scrubbed a hand down his face. Nose wrinkled in a grimace, she tried to ignore the pain in her chest at his sudden attitude change. He was being rather cold towards her.

"Why are you acting like this is a big deal? Nick and I haven't even been around each other except at work in months!"

"Just not a thing I wanna hear, that he's sending you pictures of his dick when you were gonna go on a date with him and screw him just last month," he muttered, sitting up suddenly.

She watched in disbelief as he pulled on a shirt and started on his shoes.

"What the fuck is wrong with you right now? I turned him down Allen. I already explained multiple times why I was going with him that night. That shouldn't matter now that we agreed to try things out between us! You think I'd sleep with him while I'm... what the hell ever I am with you?!"

The look in his eyes as he stood made her feel two inches tall.

"I don't really know what you'd do."

"Oh for fucks sake. If you think I'm a cheater come right out and fucking say it. I've never cheated in my life, with anyone! Ask Chris!"

She jumped up as he simply snorted and turned. He was two seconds from getting slapped with that attitude.

"No, you're not fucking leaving. We're gonn-"

"We ain't doin' nothin' right now," he shot back.

With a furious scream, she darted at him and used all her body weight to shove him against the wall, earning a pained groan.

"Fucking stop you asshole!"

Suddenly her back slammed into the wall and his mouth was on hers, the pain sending lust straight to her brain. She snagged his hair and he groaned as she pulled his head back enough to speak.

"You're a fucking idiot," she snarled.

"You're fuckin' gorgeous," he growled before attacking her mouth again.

Her lips ached with the power he put against them and her shoulders pulsed under his tight hold. Once she was able to think a little more

clearly, she slipped her hands up his shirt and dragged her nails down his abs, clenching deliciously against her fingers. His curse was trapped in her mouth. His belt and jeans were easy enough to undo and she thrust her hand in his jeans, moaning as she found him already half hard. Rubbing her palm over his cockhead to get it slick with precum, she worked her hand up and down. As she touched and kissed him she felt the pulsing need between her own thighs grow more with every groan he gave. All of a sudden she was dragged back and led backwards until she hit the bed hard. Between biting kisses, clothes were removed and thrown about until he forced her onto her stomach.

"Allen, I-"

"Hush," he growled lowly.

She tried to speak again but hands jerked her back suddenly onto his cock. Piercing pain and pleasure shot through her core as her head flew back, auburn hair flying around her face.

"Oh my fuck!"

His body worked hard against hers, hands touching everywhere they could reach, leaving her unable to do more than moan and cry out as he fucked into her pussy hard. It wasn't long until she felt the burning fire rip through her body for the first time, a scream leaving her mouth pitifully.

"That's right. Scream for me Lila. Let everyone know just who you fuckin' belong to," he moaned.

Finger curled in the sheets, her eyebrows furrowed as she rode back against his cock, drawing out the incredible pleasure swirling in her pussy. A hand came up and grabbed her right breast hard right as his other hand slid into her hair and yanked back. Furiously their bodies smacked together as his thrusts grew nearly punishing. It was overwhelming, unlike any encounter they'd had together. It hurt, but the pain made her brain shut off delightfully. She reached back and pushed at his thigh in a weak attempt to slow him but it seemed to only urge him on.

"Come on. Scream my name darlin'. Tell them all who fucks you so good baby."

Her mouth dropped open and she panted out his name.

"Louder," he snapped, a hand coming to smack her ass before returning to her breast.

"Mother fucking hell! Allen! Y-You do!"

The hand left again and skimmed speedily down her body until thick fingers brutally rubbed her clit.

"Fucking god that hurts! Don't stop! Please don't fucking stop!" she keened out.

Thankfully he didn't, instead his motions grew harder, more primal, until she was sobbing, sent over the edge.

"Allen!"

His name sounded loudly in the room as she shuddered and whimpered through his pounding.

"Damn Lila!"

Sweaty and tense, his body fell against hers. Collapsing under his weight, she fell panting onto the mattress, turning her face to the side in order to breathe. Hair strands that were stuck to her face tickled her lips as she struggled to breathe. When he moved, she felt a sense of longing hit her hard and immediately turned to face him and bury against him, pulling on his arm to bring it around her waist.

"Are you okay?" he asked.

She nodded but stayed quiet, unsure how to explain what she was feeling.

"Did I hurt you?" he continued.

"No," She managed through her sore throat.

Her ass stung a bit, her pussy felt sore, and her throat did hurt, but it was all welcomed. It was the pain in her chest she didn't like. Despite it causing one of the hottest fucks she'd ever had, she still felt upset that he'd think about her like he had.

"Lila."

Swallowing thickly she looked up, just for him to frown.

"Why are you cryin'? I did hurt ya, didn't I?"

"No, I'm not hurting," She muttered.

She reached up and sighed as she realized she actually was crying. Rubbing away the wetness, she tried to ignore the goosebumps he left as his hand trailed up her bare side.

"Do- Do you actually think I would sleep with him? After all of this?"

He sighed and she met his warm eyes which were staring her down. A happy jolt struck her when he reached up and pushed her hair back, suddenly pulling her into him so her cheek was pressed against his.

"No. I was just upset that he would do that, and then hearin' that you'd had sex with him before made it worse. I always wondered but knowin' is different. I'm sorry I took it out on ya. You didn't do anything wrong," he murmured, "I'm sorry Lila."

"It's okay. And I understand you were upset, but it's not his fault either."

He let out a rumble and she pulled back, shushing him softly.

"You gotta realize only Chris, Joe, Trinity, and Sarona know about this, us. As far as everyone else knows, you and I are just now becoming friends at work, thus Nick thinks I'm still a free target," she explained slowly, "So you can't be angry at him for it."

The look on his face seemed frustrated, then angry.

"So tell him," he said, "That seems pretty simple."

She hesitated and took a quick breath before asking, "You do realize that everyone would know then? He's the biggest gossip in the company besides Nichole and Natalie."

"So be it. If it keeps everyone's grubby hands off ya, I'm up for it."

"So, you wa-"

"Be mine darlin'," he cut her off, leaning so their foreheads bumped, "We can tell Nick, Nichole, whoever. I don't care who, long as it means you're completely and only mine."

She took a second to digest the information before nodding slightly.

"Yeah, okay."

The kiss she got in return made the butterflies in her stomach storm harder, completely erasing the pain.

11. Chapter 11

Alright, here comes some of the drama I was talking about. There's the start of some information here that some might catch, others may not but it will be discussed later in the story. All I can say is, there's going to be a bit of a bumpy ride ahead.

* * *

><p>"Please say it isn't so. It's just some joke, right Lila?"<p>

The small woman jumped in surprise, nearly knocking Chris's coffee from his hand in the process.

"Sorry," Nick apologized, stepping in front of the duo with a pout, "Were you serious in that text last night?"

"Uh, yeah?" she replied, confused, "Why?"

"Really? Damn it! I can't believe I missed my chance," he groaned, slamming his fist into his thigh.

Was he serious? Lila lifted an eyebrow as he suddenly gave her a charming smile.

"Come on, you gotta rethink this beautiful. You remember how much fun we had wh-"

"That's enough," Chris cut in, stepping between the two.

Lila silently thanked him with a hand to his back. She wasn't sure how much more she'd have been able to handle without reacting negatively.

"No one wants to hear about how bad you've got it for her, okay? Just go chase Nikki and leave Li alone," Chris demanded.

Nick groaned and peeked around to Lila.

"When you get bored of the good old country boy, you know where to find me beautiful."

"Excuse me?!"

She sucked in a breath, prepared to unleash holy hell on him, but Chris stopped her.

"He's leaving, let him go."

"Fucking dickhole. Where does he get off saying shit like that? Really? He knows nothing. In fact, if he'd come back I'd let him know just how he compares to the country boy. He'd be sad to realize how much he's lacking in-"

"Seriously. Don't wanna know," Chris sighed.

She tamped down on her temper and saw his cheeks red as he shook his head.

Rubbing his eyes, he said, "Let's just get through the show and we can go binge watch Disney movies or something."

"Fair enough."

â€|

Lila lifted her head from Chris's arm and answered the call on her phone quickly.

"Hey there," she said happily.

"Hey darlin'. I just got done showerin', bout to hit the hay. What are you doin'?" Allen said.

"Lying with Chris and watching Beauty and the Beast," she replied, laying her head back down, "Your match go well?"

"Yeah, Jon's not givin' me any lee-way," he replied with a chuckle.

"Nope, he won't. I'm really surprised the two of you never met in the indies. AJ Styles versus Jon Moxley would have been legendary," she said.

"That it would've."

There was a short pause as she yawned.

"I'm gonna get some sleep, get some too baby," he said softly.

Even over the phone and hundreds of miles away, his voice made her shiver. She had to smile.

"Will do."

"Tell Chris I said to keep you in line," he joked.

She almost retorted but Chris cut her off.

"You know it man," he said, "This kid doesn't stand a chance with trouble when I'm around."

Allen chuckled and she blushed, sending a glare up at the grinning blonde.

"Shut up, both of you. God, it's like having two dad's sometimes," She muttered, "Good night you jerk."

"Night darlin'."

She hung up and managed to land a smack on Chris, who only snickered in response. Tossing her phone on the night stand, she curled back up against his arm and let her eyes drift as she listened to the characters singing "Be Our Guest".

"Night," she muttered.

"Good night Li."

It wasn't long that she was asleep until she woke up, boiling hot. With a groan, she opened her eyes, terrified to find the room pitch black. The hand on her waist suddenly felt ominous, heinous, heavy with familiar greed.

"Li?" came a sleepy voice.

"It's dark," She whimpered.

"Fuck, come here sweetie," Chris mumbled, pulling on her.

She immediately rolled over and crawled straight into his embrace despite the suffocating heat.

"The electric must have gone out," he muttered, "It's okay. I've got you baby. Calm down. Jesus it's hot in here."

Eyes shut tight against the dark asininely, she focused on his words, on his hands petting down her hair. She knew she was shaking, could hear her breaths coming out fast, but she couldn't stop it. The phantom feeling of his fat fingers on her thighs wouldn't leave.

"He's not here. It's just me and you. You hear me? No one will hurt you. Not now, not ever again."

Curling her fingers against his back, she nodded then tried and failed to stifle a sob. He was speaking to her, telling how good she was, how proud he was she was keeping their secret.

Remember, it's our little game... You know your mommy and daddy wouldn't believe you anyway, right?... That's right. Great job Lila. Go ahead, touch it again. It won't bite you.

His grotesque laughter filled her ears.

"Lila."

"Stop," she gasped, scooting back.

He was here! His stench filled her nostril; sweat and alcoholic breath caked into a nauseating scent. The shadow moved towards her and in her fear, she lashed out, trying to strike him, get him away. Tears poured out as she scrambled back, the plummeting fear striking her gut as she almost fell off the bed.

"Stop! Don't touch me you monster!"

"Lila!"

"No! Get the fuck off of me!"

With a scream, she made contact but was suddenly brought close again. Familiar wafts of after shave filled her nose as she heard Chris shushing her. It wasn't him. It was Chris. She kept telling herself it wasn't that monster, that she wasn't eleven anymore. She couldn't stop the hiccups still, sure he was there in the dark; hiding, waiting.

"Baby, calm down, breathe slower," Chris urged.

"I-I can't," she snapped, "D-Don't you fuc-fucking think I wou-"

Warm lips met hers softly and slowly it all faded away. The fear, the panic, the voice, the phantom touches, everything except Chris. She sucked in a heavy breath through her nose and pressed her lips back against his. It was soft, safe, home. There was no sexual urge behind it, just one seeking safety. When he finally pulled back, she let him draw her in closer as her body let go of the tears and let the pain out.

"Shh baby. I've got you. I love you kid. You know I'd never let anyone hurt you. Just calm down."

He kept talking to her, touching her, giving her small kisses until she was too exhausted to stay awake and passed out in his arms. His tactic never failed.

The next time she awoke, the room was cool again. Dried sweat filled her nose and she cringed as she felt her raw cheeks, just for everything to rush back. Shuddering, she forced the bile back down, reminding herself it was nothing more than bad memories. As she turned she had to bite back a laugh as she came mere centimeters from Chris.

"Stop laughing," he grumbled.

"Sorry, just wondered when you got so clingy," she teased, trying to

make light of the dark situation.

His eyes came open and she felt guilty as she saw how tired he looked.

"I'm sorry."

"Don't be. You know I'm here for you even during my beauty sleep," he said, cracking a smile.

When she gave one of her own, he pulled her closer and leaned up, kissing her forehead.

"He ever been around when that's happened?" he asked.

She shook her head and said, "I'm nervous for when he does. It's sure to happen some time. What if he thinks there's something wrong with me?"

Lila squirmed under his narrowed gaze until he sighed.

"There is nothing wrong with you Li. If he likes you as much as he seems to, he'll understand."

"It's been almost fifteen years. I should be over this. It's not like he-"

"Not like what Lila? Like he didn't abuse your trust, abuse his authority to assault a little girl? There is nothing wrong with what you feel. There is everything wrong with that man," he spoke harshly, making her flinch, "Baby, you gotta stop blaming yourself."

Blinking back emotions, she nodded but said, "I don't know what I would have done without you over the years. You've been the only one here for me and it's really weird to think someone else is going to get exposed to this. I'm just... I'm afraid he won't be able to accept all the baggage that comes with me when we get more serious."

"You'll just have to see when it gets to that point," Chris replied.

With a sigh, she nudged his chin up and burrowed her face into the hollow of his neck and shoulder, soaking in his body heat and the attention.

"You know what I thought the first time this happened?" he asked suddenly.

"Hmm?"

"I thought you were actually calling me a monster, saying it all at me. It took you screaming at him in more detail to understand what was going on. You scared the life out of me."

"Great, he's really gonna run," she muttered with a weak chuckle.

"Not necessarily. While you scared me, it made me realize just how much you needed someone. That's why I put up with all your blow outs

and shit fits. It's also why I deal with your bitchy comments now even, not to mention you've kind of grown on me," he said, making her grin.

"Don't think you're gonna get rid of me now. You're my family," she muttered.

"Mm, I wouldn't ever want to get rid of you Li. You're too entertaining," he paused as she snickered, "And I love you too much to do that anyway kiddo. You know that right?"

She nodded and said, "I love you too. I'm sorry I'm being all emotional. This, everything really, is so new. It's been so long since I've been in a relationship. I don't know how he's going to react to my problems and I'm also getting nervous because I know this means I'm gonna see you less and- and- It's just a lot at once."

"We'll get over it one step at a time. I'm always gonna be right by your side Lila."

End
file.